PALINDROMIC POEMS

J. A. LINDON
Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, England

This selection of Mr. Lindon's poems, presented for your delectation, includes poems which are composed of line-by-line palindromes, plus several which are end-to-end palindromes.

Ha! On, on, O Noah!

Eel-fodder, stack-cats red do flee,
Ungotten, put up net to gnu,
I tip away a wapiti,
Ewer of miry rim for ewe.

At the Seaside

Eva can, I see, bone no bees in a cave,
"Delia was ill!" Lisa wailed;
Eva wondered "No pier?" ere I pondered "No wave!"
Delia sits, a petite. Past I sailed.

Enemy's End

Lived a foeman, name of a devil!
God, a foeman, name of a dog!
Level, erased, ah, sladies are level!
Go from life, sir-rise film or fog!

Ida Replies

A dim or fond (as Asgard's set, so hailed)

"O tog not up, linen off,
It's a party, leg as I do!
Ida, had I fish to my name,
Soon nudies, legalists (?) , Eves—"
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(Ida rapt: "Oh!")

—"O Nimrod, animals!

If one mowed-under girl, lewder, is
Edified under it, tan-attired,
(Nude if I desired)
We'll rig red nude women of Islam
In a dorm in—O hot Paradise vests!

(I lag, else I'd unnoose many moths!)

"If Ida had I—O Di, sagely trap a stiff one,
Nil put on, go to Delia! Hostess—"

Drags a sad "No" from Ida.

(In the poem "Ida by the Window" in of Word Ways (Vol. 1, No. 1, p. 17), some quotation marks were missing—mislaid by someone along the road from the poet to the press. These quotation marks were meant to indicate that Ida spoke the first six lines, and Ben the last ten. — Ed.)

Go, Dog!

Go, dog!
Go doggo, dog!
Go! Don't! No, dog!
Go, dote not! Some to dog!
Go, dog!

Go far away—a war, a fog!
Go, gainin, I'm ago!
Go, hymen-enemy fog!
Go, bay by a fog!
Go dip, pi-dog!
Goddam mad dog!
Go, dog!

Go, dig rock, carpi-dog!
Go—drat tar!—dog!
Go, pale lap-dog!
Go droop, poor dog!
Go, dog!

Stacy's Super-aware Pussy-cats

Pal?
Pal-pal?
(Purrreh?)
Pal?

It's MIAOW
Tony
Cats
Sit, walk
Cats
Spill, lap milk

Eeh
(Meck, ample)
Help make 'em
Sick
Limp
All lips

Stack-law 'tis
Stacy
No two aims
'Tis
Lap . . .
(Hrrrrup?)
Lap, lap . . .
Lap . . .

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Red—No Wonder!

Redder
still it's
redder
Dash sin if finish sad
Dame Russia is sure mad
Risen or prone, sir
Red now—a wonder
Red roots to order
Red name-demander
Red raw-eye warder
Red, I ban all, an abider
Red I hate yet, a hider
O
No, sir prefer prison
O
No, it's a bastion
Rednet, sir, is tender!
Dock-cod—
O no
Redder
Sleek eels—
Red-eel bleeder
Red lewd welder
Red leg gelder
Red rasc-caster
Red Art. Redder trader
Red nag. Redder gander
Red lemur—rum elder
Red dog odder
Red dirt-riddler
Red don't-odder
Red-dibs bidder
Red dames. (O Rose Mudder!)
Red is Nina, an insider
Ah, Satan—Natasha!
(Red-debt bedder)
Ah, Sasah!

WORD WAYS

Without Rites in the Garden

Eve—No gift? Ah, what fig on Eve—
Madam, name me man, Madam!
Evie, ceremony? No, me receive!
Mad as it is it is Adam!
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Black and White

Lived as a dog—O no! God, as a devil!
Doom lives ever, it's astir, Eve's evil mood.
Live, O Devil, revel ever, live, do evil!
(Do, O God, no evil deed, live on, do good!)

Slap Ere We're Pals

Eye rare Di, Carol, Flora—cider are ye!
Rae, Di saw Tim ape Pam? It was I, dear!
Em, 'tis Ivor, a tar—O visit me
Ere Hera, Enid and Nadine are here!

Draw, O Howard!

Draw, O hot moody sword girdler-on!
Draw, or foot it! O negate wit! On!
Not I—wet age—not I! Too Froward!
No red-rig droway doom to Howard!

Into the Unknown

Rise, cap!
Sniff oxygen . . .
Do orbits alter?
 GSTA, rise!
No g—
Gyrator still upon
Sun, every gyre
Venus
No pull
It's rotary—
G gone, sir
At secret last I brood
Neg. ye . . .
Off in space, sir!

Noah in Trouble-spot

Slam in a den
Mad dogs I do
O gnust!
O rats!
O deer!
Feral lions
(No ill)
Are freed
O Star!
O Sun!
Good is God!
(Damned animals!)

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